

Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE—2-8-15—The Devil's Deputy.
 AMERICAN THEATRE—2-8-15—Shenandoah.
 AMERICAN THEATRE—2-8-15—The Man Without a Country.
 ATLANTIC GARDEN, 50 to 54 Bowery—Evening—Comedy and Vaudeville.
 BROADWAY THEATRE—2-8-15—Dr. Syntax.
 CASINO—2-8-15—The Little Trooper.
 COLUMBIAN THEATRE—2-8-15—Vaudeville.
 DAILY THEATRE—2-8-15—A Gaiety Girl.
 EMPIRE THEATRE—2-8-15—World in Wax.
 EMPIRE THEATRE—2-8-15—The Bauble Shop.
 FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—2-8-15—Humpty Dumpty.
 GARDEN THEATRE—2-8-15—Little Christopher Columbus.
 HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—2-8-15—Daughters of Eve.
 HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—2-8-15—Napoleon Bonaparte.
 HOTT'S THEATRE—2-8-15—A Milk White Flag.
 IRVING PLACE THEATRE—2-8-15—Der Weiss Hirsch.
 KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
 LUCY THEATRE—2-8-15—A Way to Win a Woman.
 MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—2-8-15—Hagenbeck's Trained Animals.
 MANHATTAN FIELD—8—Football.
 PALMER'S THEATRE—2-8-15—The Transgressor.
 PROCTOR'S—10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Vaudeville.
 STANDARD THEATRE—2-8-15—The New Boy.
 STAR THEATRE—2-8-15—The Pacific Mail.
 14TH STREET THEATRE—2-8-15—The Irish Artist.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.
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FOURTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Chancellor von Caprivi resigned his office, and Count zu Eulenburg resigned as President of the Council; General Count von Waldersee may be made both Chancellor and Prussian Premier. —The czar is said to have called a little; the imperial yacht, Polar Star, has left Plymouth for Livadia, to carry the czar to Corfu. —The Japanese main army crossed the Yalu from Corea into Manchuria; a Japanese flying column defeated a Chinese force and captured a fort. —The Anarchists are reported to be preparing for another outbreak in Paris; the Chamber of Deputies is threatened. —Domestic.—The German Ambassador at Washington informed Secretary Gresham that Germany would soon prohibit the importation of cattle and fresh beef from the United States. —Governor McKinley made speeches at Auburn, Utica, Syracuse and other points in this State. —One man was killed and eleven others entombed alive in the Pecos mine at Iron Mountain, Mich. —Winners at St. Anthon: Hazeltown, Prince John, Longbrook, Little Matt, Cockade and Our Jack. —Senator Saxton spoke on the political issues at Potsdam, N. Y. —Thousands of cattle have perished and several big stock ranches been destroyed by prairie fires in Nebraska. —City and Suburban.—Police Commissioner Sheehan lost his temper and made a spectacle of himself before the Lexow Committee. —The Cunard steamer Lucania broke the westward record from Queenstown by twenty minutes. —A number of Tammany beavers who were trying to be registered many times in the 13th District were arrested. —A mass-meeting of the State Democracy was held in Cooper Union; speeches by W. R. Grace, F. M. Scott and others. —A meeting of Ohio men was held to promote the election of Colonel Strong; speeches were made by S. S. Packard, Homer Lee, Wager Swayne and others. —The stock market was dull, but firm, except for coal stocks, which declined further. —The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Light local showers, followed by fair weather. Temperature yesterday: Lowest, 47 degrees; highest, 58; average, 52 1/2.

If the Police Department of this city had not been under a raking fire for months, the action of the Tammany Commissioners yesterday could be better understood. It is the more singular from the fact that Commissioner Sheehan is now undergoing examination at the hands of Mr. Coff. Even a sense of the ordinary decencies of life ought to be sufficient to induce these men to use every effort to prevent police interference with the election. Yet Martin and Sheehan deliberately voted against and defeated a resolution authorizing the Superintendent to detail men at polling-places from other precincts. This resolution, if adopted and acted on, would put a stop to one of the practices which have grown up under the Tammany régime, whereby the Police look out for Tammany interests alone on election day and give no heed to the impartial enforcement of the law. Commissioners Murray and Kerwin are to be commended for their effort to reform this abuse by specific instead of general directions to the executive head of the force.

Police Commissioner Sheehan proved an interesting witness yesterday; and Mr. Coff has not yet finished with him. His Long Island City contracts and his effort to secure the appointment of Inspector Williams as a Police Commissioner—Williams being a brother of one of the Commissioners who awarded the contracts—proved rich mines of inquiry for the inquisitive counsel; but the most interesting line of testimony was that in reference to the closing of the poolrooms. According to Mr. Sheehan, the order to close these places was given by Richard Croker to President Martin, who passed it on to Superintendent Byrne. All that Sheehan did

was to "conclude" with Martin, but the other Commissioners were not even consulted. Sheehan displayed a truly childlike innocence in his "investigation" as to whether the poolrooms paid for police protection. He merely asked some of the proprietors whether they had paid any money to the police? If he had been made a Police Commissioner a month after he came to New-York he couldn't have shown more artless simplicity.

The case of David R. Hill at the present moment is pitiable. He is keeping up his spirits pretty well, though, and put on as brave a front as possible when making a speech at Oswego last night. But he was not feeling at all chipper when he left New-York in the morning; and there was reason enough in all conscience why he should be dejected. When it became evident that the President was not going to say anything to help Hill, it was still hoped that he would at least register and show his apparent intention to vote the Democratic ticket. But not even this crumb of comfort, which would have been seized upon eagerly, was thrown to the expectant and downcast Democrats. Truly it is a cruel and heartless world in which their lot has been cast.

This is the last day of registration for New-York City and Brooklyn, and we make our final appeal to all citizens who have not registered to postpone this duty no longer. It ought to be considered the paramount duty of the day—the first thing to receive attention. Don't wait until the day's business is over; you may be detained or arrive at the polling-place too late. The election inspectors are on duty in this city from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.; in Brooklyn from 7 to 10 o'clock. After those hours it will be impossible for the unregistered man to qualify for voting. Register to-day! Register early!! Register!!!

HARDER WORK NEEDED AND MORE OF IT.

There has been and still is throughout this State a strong and reasonable belief that the Republicans will win the coming election, putting Mr. Morton in the Governor's chair, sending a larger delegation of their party to Congress and installing a Republican Assembly beside the Republican Senate at Albany. But we are sorry to say that the best use is not being made of the conditions which cause this confidence. It is very comfortable to feel that this is a Republican year, that the tide is running our way, and that about all the work that is necessary is that of Election Day. We fully believe that the result will be satisfactory, but it cannot possibly justify indifference now. Confidence is a comfortable feeling, as we have said; but it is also a dangerous feeling. Every private in the Republican ranks ought to be at work now and to keep at it till the polls close. But if this is the duty of those who have no official task to perform, the duty of the men intrusted with the conduct of the campaign is infinitely stronger. From reports which we know to be trustworthy we learn that these men are leaving the campaign practically to take care of itself in at least some of the country districts.

Without making any charge of intentional indifference we declare that the Republican State Committee is neglecting its imperative work. It is not systematically putting effective speakers on the stump in regions where their efforts are especially needed. It is not distributing campaign documents where they are urgently demanded. It is not meeting at all points and in a conclusive manner the adroit, persistent and energetic canvass which Senator Hill is directing throughout this State. He is full of resources, he fully comprehends the emergency which confronts him, he is swift, vigilant and determined, and he is not encountering the resistance which the Republican State Committee is bound to bring against him. He is desperate, it is said, and the nature of his campaign only reveals his hopelessness. Very well, let us assume that he is desperate. That is no excuse for Republican inactivity. One thing is certain—he is not wasting his time and energy, so far as anybody now knows. It is rank political folly, and not only that but a moral offense, to act on the assumption that he is losing instead of winning votes every day. It is the business of the Republican State Committee and of every co-operating local committee to encounter him at all points with energy equal to his own, with the deadly ammunition of which he and his party have furnished an inexhaustible supply, and with the enthusiasm which a good cause and the expectation of victory warrant. That is the way to utilize Republican confidence. That, in fact, is the only use of it which is not mischievous.

We regretfully censure the Republican State Committee for failing to put into this campaign in the rural districts the resolute, undaunted, inspiring work which every campaign demands from start to finish, whatever the chances seem to be. Forecasts of victory ought to be an incentive to incessant effort, not a soporific. The voters have made up their minds and do not need to be urged, it may be said; indeed, it is frequently said. We shall be very happy to record the fact after election. Predictions to that effect tend to afflict campaign managers with a low sense of their responsibility and to provide individual voters with an excuse for staying at home are not guarantees of success but indications of danger. We hope and believe they will be amply verified on November 6, but they are not a useful contribution to the campaign.

GOOD REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

While Congressman Quigg is making a gallant and determined effort to secure re-election in the XIVth District, the force of his splendid example in invading last winter a stronghold of Democracy has invigorated Republicans in all the metropolitan districts. Mr. Shannon in the XIIIth District, with the lowest Democratic majority to overcome in the New-York districts, is forcing the fighting and has excellent chances of success. The Republicans could not have a more honorable or popular candidate. With two Democrats running against him, there is a strong probability that the district will be redeemed.

B. L. Fairchild, in the XVth District, which comprises all the city territory above the Harlem River and Westchester County entire, is attacking with great spirit another Democratic stronghold. He is a clean, reputable, high-minded candidate, identified with real estate improvements in Westchester County, and equipped by his own business energy for conducting a vigorous and systematic canvass. His chief opponent is Congressman Ryan, who has not only voted for the Gorman bill, but has also been identified with Duffy in running the Democratic machine in Westchester County as an annex to Tammany Hall. With a strong Grace candidate, Dr. Daly, to divide the Democratic vote, Mr. Fairchild ought to beat so notorious a ring politician as Congressman Ryan.

Another metropolitan district where a surprise may be in store for Senator Faulkner and the Democratic Congress Committee is the Ist, consisting of Queens and Suffolk counties. Richard C. McCormick, the Republican candidate, is as well known as his opponent, Joseph E. Fitch, is obscure, and he has succeeded already by his energy and popularity in thoroughly frightening the Democratic leaders, who have compelled Senator Hill to speak in Long Island City for the sake of reviving the

courage of the party. Mr. McCormick is Mr. Fitch's superior intellectually and morally in the same degree with which Mr. Gladstone overmastered in debate contemptible parliamentary adversaries like Mr. Chaplin, and his success is confidently expected by his friends. He will make heavy gains in the factory towns, where wages have been reduced and mills have been idle during Democratic hard times, and with fraudulent voting prevented in Long Island City he will have an excellent chance of winning.

A GOAT AND A HALL.

It was generally supposed when Mr. Hugh J. Grant conditioned his acceptance of the Tammany nomination for Mayor upon the turning down of certain candidates on the ticket, and a general purification of the party in order to make things match with his own spotless record and immaculate character, that quite a little caravan of scapegoats would be led up and loaded and pointed out into the bleak and barren Nowhere. Public expectation in that regard has been disappointed. Only one full goat has up to date been loaded with the burden of Tammany's sins and turned out into the desert with the legend "For Azael" bound across his horns. Poor "Phil" Wissig! For indulging on the floor of the Assembly in the obscenity which passes for wit in Tammany circles, and which, combined with variegated profanity, constitutes the staple of discourse among the statesmen of the organization, he had put upon him a large assortment of Tammany's sins and crimes, and, though he "kicked like a steer," was turned loose. It is a year of sacrifices for good Democrats. Senator Hill has laid himself on the altar, and so has Hugh J. Grant. Why shouldn't "Phil" Wissig do as much? He did—under compulsion—and his is the proud distinction of being the only complete scapegoat of the campaign.

There was an earnest call for Justice Patrick Divver—immediately after the collision of that eminent jurist with Constitution Framer Teakusky—to emerge from his court-plaster, come cheerfully to the front, replace his Tammany jag with a Tammany load, and proceed with it out into the unsalaried and unofficial spaces. P. Divver was not running for anything this year—except, of course, the entirely unofficial run which he made out of the Hon. Morris Teakusky's gimball at the conclusion of the late debate—so that he could not be called upon to withdraw from the ticket. But he held two important positions. One, that of Tammany leader in his district, purely honorary, with no salary attached; the other, that of Police Justice, carrying a salary of \$8,000 a year, which, considering the Judge's qualifications and the style in which he maintained the dignity of the Bench, is fairly liberal. It was suggested to the Judge that it would be a great relief to the organization which endowed him with these honorary and lucrative positions if he would kindly resign both of them and play scapegoat. After serious consideration the Judge determined that the sacrifice of both was too much, but that he would be doing his share if he gave up one. Being of a prudent and somewhat thrifty turn, he threw up his unsalaried position and retained his \$8,000 place.

That makes just a goat and a half. At the moment of this writing that constitutes the entire procession of Tammany scapegoats. It was thought at one time that the Hon. "Silver Dollar" Smith might be persuaded to take on a load and fall into line. But "Silver Dollar" looked the Tammany leaders who approached him on the subject calmly in the face and remarked, with profane emphasis, that he was not by any means that kind of a goat, that his record as a statesman was irreproachable, that he had no sins of his own to carry out into the desert, and he would be thingum-bobbed if he would be loaded up with the shortcomings of anybody else. It is said that other eminent statesmen who have recognized qualifications for doing the scapegoat run were similarly approached, but without success. So that, as the account now stands, Mr. Grant's call for scapegoats has only been answered by "Phil" Wissig's full sacrifice of his nomination for Assemblyman and Justice Patrick Divver's resignation of his district leadership. Making in all one goat and a half. Not a large procession, but very pretty—what there is of it.

THE NEW HILL.

Some weak-minded persons have been talking with approval of "the new Hill," as if the man had somehow changed his character, and had an access of virtue and patriotism since he went to Washington. The speech of Senator Hill at Brooklyn and other recent speeches by him ought to cover these people with confusion. Not in his worst days did Mr. Hill show more recklessness or mendacity in assertion than in his Brooklyn speech, and the respectable men who appeared on the same platform with him should have been ashamed of their association. Thus he remarked about the removal of the duty on wool that it was expected to depress the price, but that wool had been rising in price recently.

Mr. Hill knew perfectly well, as his respectable associates know, that the prices of nearly all kinds of wool were depressed about to the free-wool point in anticipation of the new tariff, before it was actually passed. He and they knew that the slight advance about a month ago was due to the impression that the London wool sales would show decidedly higher prices, but that the markets were disappointed because the advance at those sales was only about 5 per cent, and less than the previous advance in other trading, and that the prices of wool have since been lower, close to the lowest ever known, and far below the ruling price at any time prior to the Democratic victory in 1892. The Senator is simply mendacious, and yet he goes on to say that not a single manufacturer has objected to the change of duties. It would be difficult to put more impudence and more falsehood into one assertion.

The Senator asserts that "the signs of the times show returning prosperity on every hand." Manufacturers are resuming work all over the "country," and he then adds that 280 more persons are employed in factories of Chautauque County than a year ago. It is quite likely. The industries of the country were prostrated a year ago by expectation of the radical change of tariff which Senator Hill pugnaciously demanded, but which he failed to get. Because Congress has done less harm than might have been expected, some gain in industries is natural enough. But the Senator is guilty of intentional falsehood by suppression of the fact that all the improvement does not yet make the volume of business as much as three-quarters of what it was in 1892, before the Democrats obtained power to change the National policy.

In October thus far the payments through the principal clearing houses of the country have averaged daily 3.8 per cent more than a year ago, which is not an astonishing gain, but 29.8 per cent less than in October, 1892, the month before the Democratic victory.

"Money is becoming easier," says this Democratic statesman. Is it conceivable that he does not know the fact that the unnatural ease of money at this time is a sure indication and a necessary result of the depression of business? When three of the trust companies in this city refuse to pay more than 1 per cent annually on deposits, and decline to take any new accounts, having \$41,000,000 lying idle, it is plain to every honest man that money is cheap because business is bad, wages low, purchases restricted

and enterprise chilled. If it would be an insult to Senator Hill's intelligence to suppose that he does not know all this, but if he does, his assertions are a betrayal of his dishonesty. The fact is that the "new Hill" is the same dishonest demagogue who robbed the people of this State years ago, and glorified in his successful swindle for the benefit of himself and his party.

THE DECISIVE ISSUE.

Some Democratic journals and speakers are seeking to confuse public judgment by asserting that the McKinley act is the main issue of the Congressional elections. It was in 1890 when voters did not understand it and were weary of tariff agitation. It was also in 1892 when the times were good and the act had fulfilled triumphantly the expectations of those who had advocated it. But it is not an issue now, when it has been repealed and the Democratic party has provided a substitute for it.

It is the Gorman act which the people are to vote upon this year in electing a new Congress—the tariff which both Senator Hill and President Cleveland united in condemning on the ground that it involved an abandonment and surrender of underlying principles for which the Democracy had made a losing struggle in 1888 and won a decisive victory in 1892. It is the tariff against which Senator Hill voted, and which he called upon the President to veto; and it is the tariff which President Cleveland could not and would not sign, and which he held up to public execration in the Wilson and Catchings letters. That is the real issue of the Congressional elections, and so far as the example of these two great leaders of Democracy has any force or significance, it releases all their supporters from the obligation of sanctioning that measure by re-electing a Democratic Congress.

But there are Democrats and harassed business men who say: "The President and Senator Hill were wholly right in their criticism of the Gorman tariff. It was a false and unreasonable measure, alike violative of party 'principles and party faith, and enacted by incompetent legislators under direct pressure from monopolies and trusts. But the country needs absolute cessation of tariff agitation. Business interests have been under tremendous strain for two years and rest is indispensable. The continuance of the Gorman tariff, bad as it is and scandalous as were all the conditions of its enactment, will be less harmful than the reopening of the tariff question."

The argument of these wavering Democrats and business men, if carried to its logical conclusion, will force them to vote for a Republican Congress. If the country imperatively requires a suspension of tariff agitation, the most effective method of securing peace and quiet is to elect a Republican House, which will veto tariff legislation during the second half of the Cleveland Administration. If a Democratic Congress be elected tariff agitation will continue during that period, and, indeed, will be reopened when the present Congress reassembles in December. President Cleveland has proclaimed that the war on Protection, so far from being ended, has barely begun. Chairman Wilson and every influential leader of the Democracy are bent upon reviving the Gorman act and converting it into a radical revenue tariff. Business interests will have no peace if the people by electing another Democratic Congress license the party to resume tariff agitation. What is needed for the sake of rest is an unequivocal veto in the form of a Republican House.

It is the supreme duty of the people to pass judgment upon the Gorman act as it stands. There it is, a measure discredited by the President, by the House which reluctantly adopted it against convictions, and by the majority group of Trust agents and attorneys. The election of another Democratic House will signify popular approval of the Gorman act and all the scandalous processes of its passage. That is the issue which every honest and intelligent citizen must conscientiously consider before he votes against a Republican candidate for Congress. He must also decide from his own personal experience as a business man, an employer or a wage-earner, whether he can afford to vote for the Hard Times Tariff and to license the Democratic party to go on with its deadly work after two years of commercial depression, paralysis of industrial interests, falling wages and lack of employment.

SCORE ONE FOR THURBER.

It begins to appear that Thurber is the only beneficiary of that wool-chopping business at Buzzard's Bay. Certainly Mr. Cleveland's spirits and appearance have not improved in consequence, and quite as certainly the Democratic cause here in New-York has derived no sort of dividend from it.

Thurber assured us with almost hysterical effusion that the President greatly "enjoyed the heavy manual labor" involved in felling those big trees and splitting them up into firewood. Not since that memorable summer of 1890, when Henry Watterson told the world about the Hon. Samuel J. Tilden's gigantic strength and his tigerlike agility, have we heard such of him. But the accounts since furnished by the reporters all go to show that Mr. Cleveland since leaving Gray Gables has exhibited anything rather than good humor, buoyancy and contentment. Here he was morose and unapproachable. He did not appear upon the streets, he saw no one—not even Mr. Ollie Teal or Mr. John Boyd Thatcher. Indeed, he did not manifest the slightest symptom of cheerfulness that would have been involved in sending for John DeWitt Warner or Isidor Straus to come and play and amuse him. As a matter of fact he came and he went away quite gloomily. Of a less illustrious and superior person it might be said that he seemed sulky.

Nor were things any better upon his arrival at the capital. If we may believe the account of that event as given in "The Washington Post" therein he is represented as walking slowly after he left the car and having "difficulty in navigating through the darkness." Furthermore, it is stated that "he did not look up or speak to any one, passing along with his head bowed." Even the coachman who touched his hand "received no recognition." The picture is Rembrandtesque throughout. It gives one the impression through the medium of large but misty outlines of an elephant prone and exhausted in the toils.

But we think we can see where Thurber comes in to his advantage: for if this wool-chopping has so prostrated Mr. Thurber's chief that he walks with difficulty and lets his head hang as he stumbles, the chances are that he will not speedily repeat a certain august performance whereof we hardly dare to whisper, but the marks of which Thurber is said still to carry concealed upon his person. The country has never heard the harrowing details, nor is the country irreverent enough to ask for them. We do know, however, that some time during the Buzzard's Bay sojourn there was an awful rumor, to the effect that the President in a spasm of ungovernable fury had seized Thurber and—our pen refuses to proceed. We only wish to add that we are ignorant of what the provocation was, whether the fish refused to bite or Thurber had proved delinquent in respect to angworms. What the manner was—whether the President adopted the methods of his great and good friend across the sea, or whether he simply took Thurber to the woodshed and there shingled him—is equally unknown to us. The rumor was vague as to everything save the one important point, and it vanished as darkly as it came. Yet there is comfort in the present outlook for all who know and love the faithful Thurber. It may be hard on the Democratic

party that Mr. Cleveland was too exhausted while among us to see visitors or to speak a word of hope for the cause of his friend and eulogist, D. R. Hill. It may be distressing to the Washington reporters and to the White House coachmen that their long-lost President could not lift his head to recognize their humble greeting. But Thurber has his innings anyhow. For some days to come, at least, Thurber may wear his trousers without their tin-plating lining and sit down to table with his family.

Tammany Hall has grown fat on bad government. The Constitutional Amendments would cure many political evils. That is why Tammany Hall is fighting the amendments.

Thomas L. Gilroy was wise in his day and generation in absolutely refusing a renomination to the Mayoralty. He knew he could not be elected. Hugh J. Grant was as one of the foolish in consenting to head the blackmail ticket. He is doomed to defeat.

Mr. Depew's picture of Hill, Anderson, Thacher and the others as "woolers" was most effective. But they have wooled in vain.

Let the people study the amendments, and then they will vote for them—all of them. They can, perhaps, be studied in no better way than in the condensed form in which they were presented to The Tribune's readers last Monday. This summary of them was so complete and satisfactory that "The Brooklyn Eagle" has already reprinted it twice.

If you are not registered, don't neglect that important duty a moment longer. This is the last day in New-York and Brooklyn.

The Republicans have an excellent chance of controlling the next Congress. They can surely do it if their party friends in all the districts do their duty between now and Election Day, and at the polls also.

The New-York Democracy have been singing a "De Profundis" to Washington for help ever since the campaign began. Secretary Carlisle has been the only member of the Administration to respond. He threw himself into the breach and arrested a domestic servant of Mr. Morton. The Democrats ought now to sing a "Te Deum" that no other Secretary Gresham, for instance, might so or so Secretary Carlisle, and who knows try to rival Secretary Carlisle, and who knows what would happen. These gentlemen have given evidence of great latent possibilities.

All Republicans and all other lovers of good government should vote for the Constitutional Amendments.

The thieves are going to be turned out and made to work for a living, but they must all be turned out. It must be a clean sweep. Hard work must not be relaxed. Vigilance must be the watchword. Let no guilty man slip into office.

The very last chance to register is to-day. Register early!

Grover Cleveland is said to have been feeling uncommonly well when he left New-York for Washington on Thursday. David B. Hill's feelings when he heard of the departure can be better imagined than described.

Possibly the easiest way for Mr. Cleveland to relieve himself of the pressure of the gentlemen who are demanding an expression from him with regard to the candidacy of Mr. Hill would be to take Everett P. Wheeler's letter and write across the back of it: "I fully endorse the sentiments herein contained. Grover Cleveland."

Vote for the Constitutional Amendments. Tammany Hall wants them beaten.

Senator Hill seems willing to stand or fall by the apportionment amendment. But this amendment has nothing in the world to do with Senator Hill, save as it is a rebuke to the shameless gerrymander for which he was responsible.

Ex-Mayor Grant is certainly in hard luck. By dint of diligent work he succeeded in getting Nathan Straus nominated, only to have Straus go back on him, and then he is compelled to put his own shoulder to the wheel in the effort to get Tammany out of the mire. The task is an appalling one. With such a record as Grant has behind him, it is no wonder that he shrank from accepting the nomination, and did his best to ward off the threatened stampede. But his efforts were all in vain. He was Tammany's last resort; and what a resort!

The Bowery gave Mr. Depew a hearty welcome, and Mr. Depew gave the Bowery a first-class speech. The experiment is worth repeating.

The Constitutional Amendments are all for better government. The able work of the Constitutional Convention should be completed by the voters. Vote for the amendments.

Police Justice Grady's superheated remarks at Tammany's big Sunday night mass-meeting show that he and his fellow-patriots of the tiger-hunting brand never knew just what an excessively bad lot "Tim" Campbell was until the latter dared to oppose a Tammany nominee. If Mr. Campbell has half as much sense as he is generally credited with, he ought to rejoice in the present enmity of the political jobbers who formerly dishonored him with their support.

Send L. E. Quigg back to Congress to amplify his already fine record, and send with him some Republican colleagues.

It is not unlikely that Mr. Cleveland bases his refusal to take part in the Democratic festival upon the fact that he was not invited to assist in choosing the man to drive the hearse.

The Democrats realize that their Congress districts in New-York City are in danger, and they are working their hardest to save them. Republicans never had a better chance to send a strong delegation to Congress from this city. Work will do wonders, as Congressman Quigg showed in his splendid fight last winter. There is room for lots more of just such work this fall. A long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together on the old-time Democratic stronghold will dislodge several moss-covered majorities. Give the pull, then.

The work of cleansing New-York will not be completed if the Constitutional Amendments are not carried.

With 20,000 illegal voters gone through better election laws and a determination to enforce them, Tammany Hall is made desperate. Scrutinize the registration lists, guard the polls and protect the voters.

The numerous tickets which have been filed in this city and the attendant multiplicity of ballots emphasize the need of a blanket ballot. The election of Levi P. Morton and a Republican Assembly will mean the completion of the reform begun in 1888 by the Republican Legislature. Each successive effort to give the State a simon-pure Australian ballot has been blocked by a Democratic Governor. The present cumbersome system is due to Democratic opposition to pure elections.

This is to be a house-cleaning year, but the cleaning will not be thorough unless the Constitutional Amendments are passed.

The gloom that pervaded the Democratic headquarters when it was known that Mr. Cleveland

had departed without saying a word was as dense that great blocks of it might have been cut out with a jackknife.

If the people of New-York fail to approve the plan of constructing underground roads at the city's expense, the last hope of rapid transit for years to come will vanish. This is a matter of vast importance to the people of the city. With electric traction underground, transit will be comfortable and extremely fast, since there is practically no limit to the speed that can be attained. But no private company can be found or formed to assume the vast outlay that will be involved. If the people so determine, they can provide themselves with real rapid transit.

PERSONAL.

"The Congregationalist" says there is no truth in the report that the Rev. Dr. J. H. Eob, formerly of Albany, N. Y., has been called to a professorship in Andover Seminary.

It was the boast of the late Sir Alfred Stephen, who was Chief Justice of New South Wales for twenty-nine years, that in all his ninety-two years of life he had never seen a cholera victim.

The retirement from active service of Colonel Loomis L. Langdon, who is still in robust health, but who has reached the age of sixty-four years, removes from the command of the United States troops in New-York Harbor an officer who during the four years of his service in that capacity gave many proofs of his interest in the affairs of this city, and his friends are pleased to tell that he will not leave this part of the country, but will make his home in Brooklyn.

Lady Maidstone is arranging for the production, in some London theatre next May, of the Trilog of Aeschylus, the Agamemnon, the Choephoroi, and the Eumenides. Professor V. S. Stanford, who composed the music for the Eumenides, as performed at Cambridge, has undertaken to compose the music for the first and second plays, and to conduct the whole. The profits resulting from the performance are to go to the British School of Archaeology at Athens.

Miss Frances E. Willard thinks that women have more backbone than men, and accounts for it by saying that Eve was made out of man's backbone.

The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, the editor of "The Evangelist," who was licensed to preach in the East Hadam, Conn., Congregational Church in his early ministry, was present at the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the other day.

Professor Henry Preserved Smith, who was expelled from his professorship in Lane Seminary by the Presbyterian Church, because of his alleged heretical views of the Bible, is to spend the winter in Algiers.

E. N. Morrill, the Republican candidate for Governor in Kansas, gave ex-Speaker Reed his first certificate entitling him to teach school.

London, Oct. 26.—It is reported that upon the return of the United States Ambassador, Mr. Bayard from America, honorary degrees will be conferred upon him by the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"The Boston Herald" says that the Democrats of Massachusetts are showing a lamentable lack of spunk in the campaign, and that George Fred Williams is about the only prominent Democrat who appreciates the situation.

Tommy-Pa, teacher wants us to tell what is the difference between "speak" and "talk." Mr. Figgs—Um-lemme see. Generally when I get into an argument with your mother she says "speak" and I am out-talked.—Indianapolis Journal.

The failure of the Democrats to secure harmony in this city and Brooklyn suggests the old adage, that since they are unable to hang together they will have to hang separately.